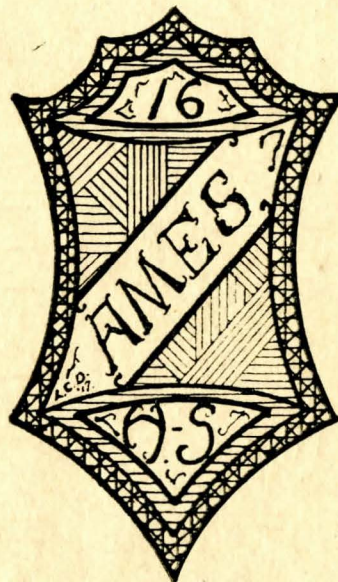


THE SPIRIT



VOL. V

June 1916

No. 4

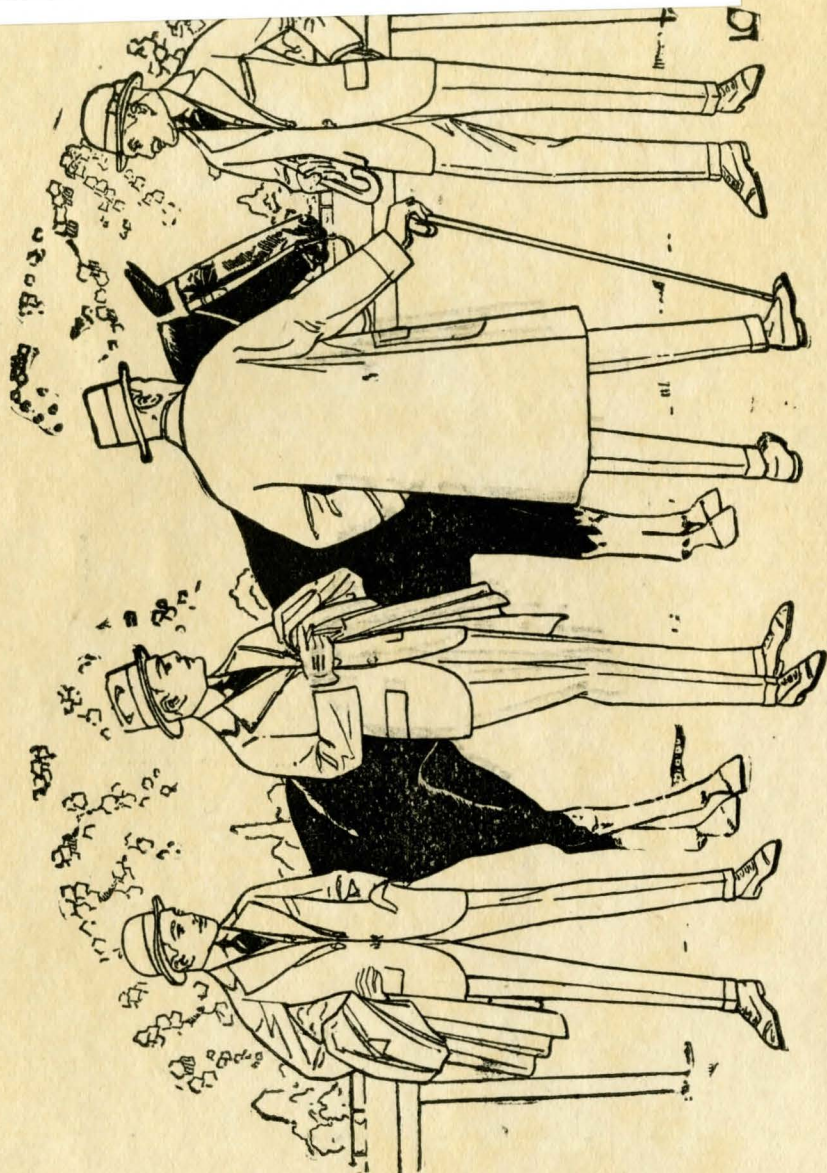
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THE FAIR



PRINCIPAL CALDWELL

To Albert Francis Caldwell

In appreciation of his faithful and successful efforts to promote the welfare of Ames High, the class of nineteen hundred sixteen dedicates this commencement number of the Spirit.



Faculty Ames High School

Top Row:

LENA LIVINGSTONE—Physical Training
 MARY COFFEY—Physics and Chemistry
 WARREN E. POLLARD—Music
 LOUISE COSKERY—English
 A. F. CALDWELL—Principal
 NEVA GATES—Mathematics and Civics
 ADA SPRAGUE—History

Middle Row:

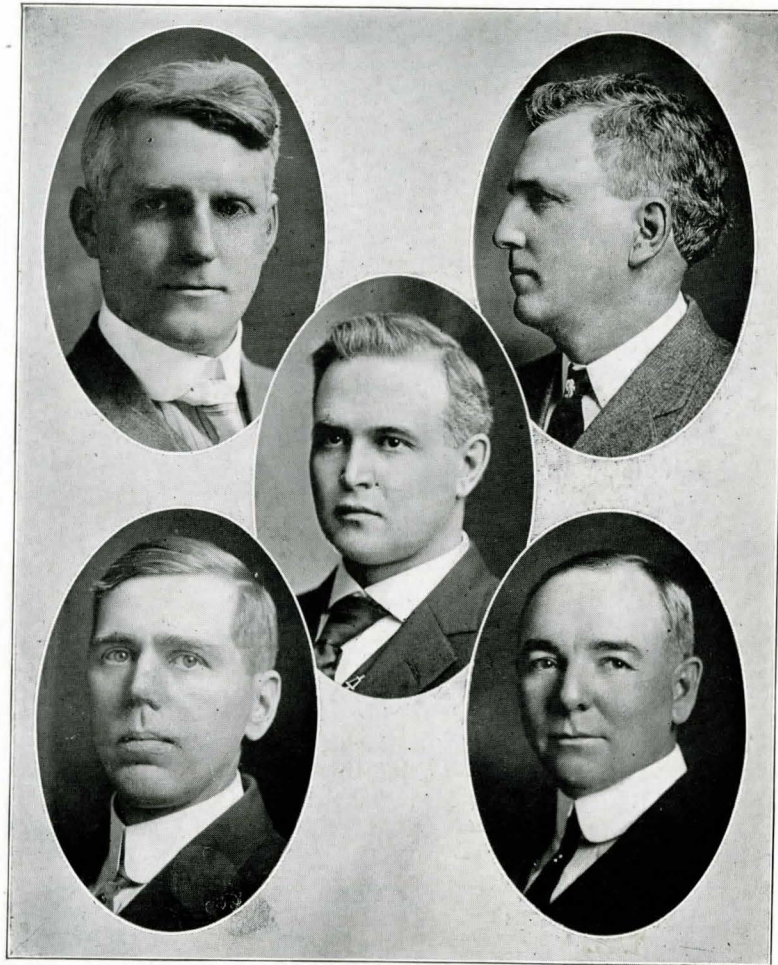
ROSE JOHNSON—German
 MILDRED SPRAGUE—Latin
 ROBERT THOMPSON—Physical Training
 BYRLE TURNER—English
 IDA BOYD—Stenography
 F. W. HICKS—Superintendent
 MARY THORNBURG—Biology and History

Bottom Row

ELSIE WILLSEY—Sewing
 GENEVIEVE FISHER—Cooking
 H. H. GIBSON—Agriculture
 SARAH CLARK—Mathematics and Commercial Geog.
 HENRY GIESE—Manual Training
 JESSIE FICKEL—English
 GRACE CURTIS—Commercial Subjects

Not in Picture:

WYLLE MCNEAL—Home Economics

*BOARD OF EDUCATION*

DOCTOR C. M. PROCTOR

MR. E. H. GRAVES

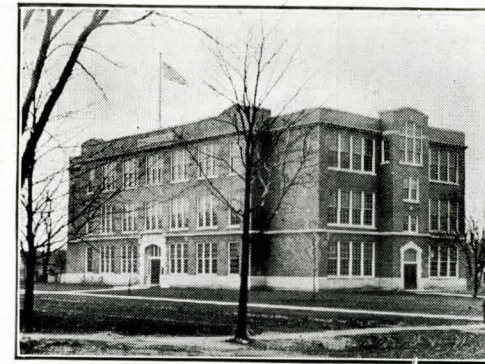
PROF. W. H. MEEKER

PROF. F. W. BECKMAN

MR. L. C. TILDEN



THE OLD



THE NEW

Class '16 with Shakespeare**TOM SLOSS, JR.**

Senior Class President, Football.
 "With one fool's head I come to woe
 But I go away with two."
 Merchant of Venice, Act II, Scene IX.

**GLADYS PEARL CAMERON**

"How far that little candle throws its beams
 So shines a good deed in a naughty world."
 Merchant of Venice, Act V, Scene I.

**WARREN H. CANADAY**

"I am a man more sinned against than
 sinning."
 King Lear, Act III, Scene II.

**GLADYS SPARKS**

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is
 deep."
 King Henry, Act III, Scene I.

**J. ARTHUR JUDGE**

"Art"
 "We know what we are, but not what we
 may be."
 Hamlet, Act IV, Scene IV.

**THELMA WHITNEY SEALOCK**

"Phyllis." Senior Class Play.
 "Or, let me speak."
 King Richard III; Act IV, Scene IV.

**WALLACE H. LONGWORTH**

Senior Class Play.
 "Who shall choose me shall get as much as
 she deserves."
 Merchant of Venice, Act II, Scene VIII.

**FERYL JONES**

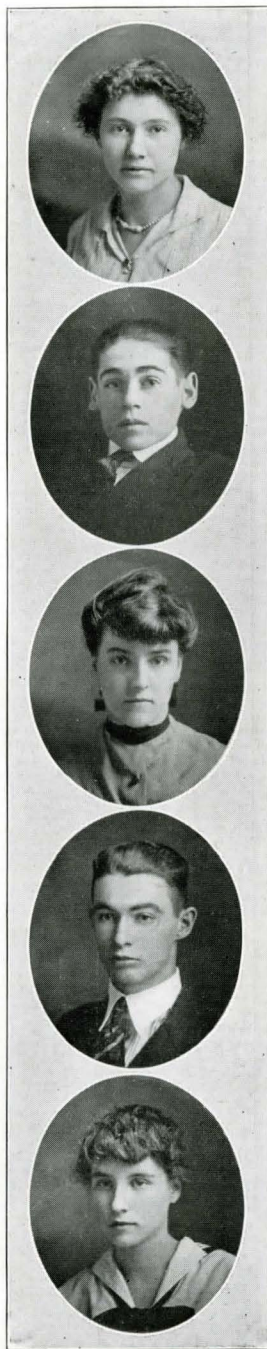
"For she is so wise if I can judge of her."
 Merchant of Venice, Act II, Scene VI.

**CLARENCE SMITH**

"More in Women than in men remain."
 The Passionate Pilgrim, Chap. IX, Line 18.

**PEARL APLAND**

Senior Class Play, Declamatory Contest.
 "Beauty and honor in her are so mingled."
 King Henry, VIII. Act II, Scene II.



MARY ELIZABETH GHRIST

"She is a virtuous and reverend woman."
Comedy of Errors, Act V, Scene I.

JAMES DILLON WISEMAN

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness and some have greatness thrust upon them."
Twelfth Night, Act II, Scene V.

HESTER JEANETTE CROSBY

"I will a round, unvarnished tale deliver
Of my whole course of love."
Othello, Act I, Scene III.

DALE WALLACE McCARTY

"Romans, countrymen and lovers, hear me
for my cause;
And be silent that you may hear."
Julius Caesar; Act III, Scene II.

HELEN M. OLIVER

"Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty."
Romeo and Juliet, Act IV, Scene II.



MARGARET LYSINGER

"Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more;
Men were deceivers ever."
Measure for Measure, Act III, Scene III.

HAROLD B. NOWLIN

"Peppy."
"He has a daily beauty in his life—Sleep."
Othello, Act V, Scene I.

SARAH LUCY McELYEA

"'Tis not his fault, the spark."
All's Well that Ends Well, Act II, Scene I.

QUENTIN G. FERNANDEZ

"The noblest mind he carries, that ever governed man."
Life of Timon of Athens, Act I, Scene I.

FLORENCE N. PEPPER

"Must I speak now?"
A Midsummer Night's Dream, Act III,
Scene I.



ELSIE MCKIBBEN
 "Silence is the most perfect herald of joy."
 Much Ado About Nothing, Act II, Scene I.



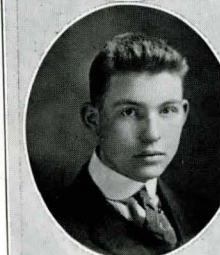
EDITH ELIZABETH McDOWELL
 Spirit Staff—Class Play.
 "I profess not talking; on this,
 Let each man do his best."
 Troilus and Cressida, Act III, Scene I.



ERNEST L. RISLEY
 Football. "Red."
 "Mislike me not for my complexion."
 Merchant of Venice, Act II, Scene I.



LILLY VIVINNA NUNAMAKER
 "Let thy song be love; this love will undo
 us all."
 Troilus and Cressida, Act III, Scene I.



DELMAR P. SCHAAL
 Orchestra.
 "I am not in the roll of common men."
 King Henry, IV; Act III, Scene I.



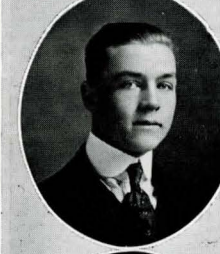
DOROTHY BOWDISH
 Spirit Staff—Class Play.
 "So wise, so young, they say do ne'er live
 long."
 King Richard III; Act III, Scene I.



LESTER SWEARINGEN
 Football—Basketball.
 "I had most need of blessing and 'Amen' stuck
 in my throat."
 Macbeth; Act II, Scene II.



DORIS WILSON
 "Knowledge is the wing, wherewith we fly
 to heaven."
 Henry VI; Act IV, Scene VII.



ROY F. STEWART
 Football.
 "His love sincere, his thots immaculate;
 His tears, pure messengers sent from his
 heart."
 Two Gentlemen from Verona, Act IV,
 Scene III.



WINIFRED RAYMOND
 "Falseness cannot come from thee."
 Pericles, Act V, Scene I.



DEVERE MCNEIL

"Pecky."

"Does not divide the Sunday from the week."
Hamlet, Act I, Scene I.

ELSIE PEARL PONTIOUS

"The fair, the chaste, the unexpressive she."
As You Like It, Act III, Scene II.

MAX REYNOLDS

"A fine volley of words, gentlemen, and
quickly shot off."
Two Gentlemen from Verona, Act II Scene

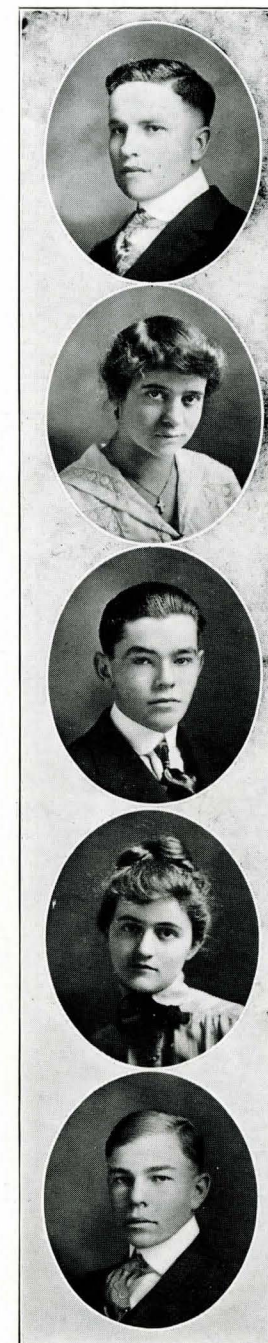
LEAH ELIZABETH BAKER

"To be or not to be, that is the question."
Hamlet, Act III, Scene I.

JAMES S. LIKELY

Orchestra—Y. M. C. A.

"Thou shalt not stir one foot to seek a foe."
Romeo and Juliet, Act I, Scene I.



DWIGHT A. BRITTEN

Football—Basketball.

"He sits among men like a descended god."
Death of King John, Act II, Scene I.

ILA MAY WILCOX

"High."

"Decline your head: this kiss if it durst speak
Would stretch thy spirits up into the air."
King Lear, Act IV, Scene II.

DONALD S. BEAM

Senior Class Play.

"They laugh that win."
Othello, Act IV, Scene I.

LOIS RUSSEL

"Golden opinions from all sorts of people."
Macbeth, Act I, Scene VII.

HOWARD S. HOUGLUND

"I can call spirits from the vasty deep."
King Henry IV; Act III, Scene I.



LORENZO DALE PIERCE

"He shines not upon fools, lest the reflection
should hurt him."
Cymbeline, Act IV, Scene II.

HAZEL KINTZLEY

Spirit Staff—Class Play.
"She is a gallant creature and complete in
mind and feature."
King Henry VIII; Act III, Scene II.

DAVID GARRISON GHRIST

Spirit Staff—Class Play.
"The glass of fashion and the mould of form,
The observed of all the observers."
Hamlet, Act III, Scene I.

LURA M. GAMBLE

Orchestra.
"There is language in her eye, her cheek, her
lip—nay her foot speaks."
Troilus and Cressida, Act IV, Scene V.

HAROLD EMMEL PAMMEL

"Pete"—Football—Basketball.
"The crickets sing and I repair myself by
rest."
Troilus and Cressida, Act II, Scene II.



VIOLA MARIE PETTIT

"Spirit Staff."
"From her will fall some blessing to this land
Which shall in it be memorized."
King Henry VIII; Act III, Scene II.

MYRON A. BUDD

"I pray, do not let a person take you una-
wares
And seal the bargain with a kiss."
Two Gentlemen from Verona, Act II, Scene
II.

IRMA STANSBERRY

"Her voice was soft, gentle and low;
An excellent thing in woman."
King Lear, Act V, Scene III.

GLEN R. MORRIS

Senior Class Play.
"But the gods made him unlike all others."
Tragedy of Cymbeline, Act I, Scene I.

MABEL ALETTA DOBBE

"She adds a precious seeing to the eye."
Measure for Measure, Act IV, Scene III.



RUTH MARGARET GOODRICH
 "Fire, that closest kept, burns best of all."
 Two Gentlemen from Verona, Act I, Scene II.



ELDON COX
 "Coxy."
 "He will give the devil his due."
 King Henry IV; Act I, Scene II.



HELEN RAYMOND
 Senior Class Play.
 "She's young and of a noble modest nature."
 King Henry VIII; Act IV, Scene II.



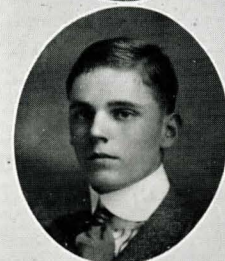
GLEN F. McCANNON
 "Tek."
 "This youth howe'er distressed appears, he
 had good ancestors."
 Tragedy of Cymbeline, Act II, Scene II.



JESSIE F. BROOKS
 Senior Class Play.
 "Is she not passing fair?"
 Loves Labor Lost, Act IV, Scene IV.



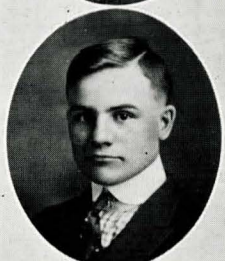
CAROLINE ADAMS
 Spirit Staff—Class Play.
 "What e'er thou art, for thy good caution,
 thanks."
 Macbeth, Act IV, Scene I.



JOHN E. FAIRFIELD
 "We know what we are but we know not
 what we may be."
 Hamlet, Act IV, Scene V.



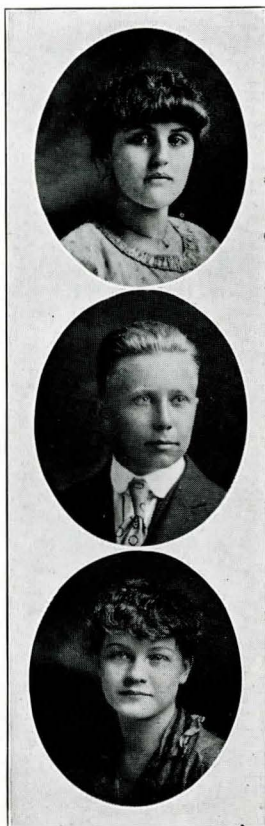
GLADYS MARIE RICKETTS
 "Hecky."
 "He was a prince."
 Tragedy of Cymbeline, Act V, Scene V.



WILLIAM H. VAN DUZER
 "Bill."
 "More than the world enjoys."
 Tragedy of Cymbeline, Act II, Scene V.



MILDRED ALENE MINKLER
 "I have no other but a woman's reason.
 I think him so because I thing him so."
 Two Gentlemen from Verona, Act I, Scene II.



ETHYL GRACE BARKER

"The force of her own merit makes her way."
Henry VIII; Act II, Scene II.

WALTER KLOPPENBURG

"Klopp."
"Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness."
Henry VIII; Act II, Scene II.

HELEN SKELTON ZENOR

"I am the very pink of courtesy."
Romeo and Juliet, Act II, Scene IV.

RAYMOND LANGLAND

Not in Picture.
"What man dares, I dare."
Macbeth, Act III, Scene IV.

CLASS HISTORY

As commencement draws near a "feeling of sadness creeps o'er the Class of 1916" as it contemplates its departure from the high school which it entered, it seems, four ages ago. Perhaps the moral effect of being the first class of Preps in the new high school has made us, as we undoubtedly are, the most brilliant class which Ames High has ever graduated. Of course there is some hope for our Juniors, but we have our doubts about the Sophomores and Preps. Time, however, may improve even them, and if some of our dapper Seniors could see themselves as Preps again, we are afraid their conceit would be sadly punctured. We had an opportunity to glance over some first grade pictures a few days ago and we noticed especially one Senior, who is most noted for his resemblance to a Hart Schaffner & Marx advertisement, now, had evidently just finished making mud pies.

There were 98 of the class then and we had one man on the football team and some in basket ball.

With the proceeds from our tea stand at the Art Exhibit the class bought a picture which was donated to the study hall.

As Sophomores we "knew not that we knew not" as Mr. Caldwell says. The class did not organize that year and was too studious for frivolity. We were just then realizing our importance and were not concerned with parties. More men came out for athletics that year and did very good work.

When our Junior year came round we took on the appearance of a class. For the first time we organized. We elected Dorothy Bowdish president and she surely was a good one. Her pep was most admirable. There were several Juniors on the football squad and some out for basket ball and track.

On February 26, the class gave a hard times party in the gym. Quite a few of us looked natural in aprons and overalls.

The class seemed to lack the pep to have a Junior assembly but we gave the Seniors a reception at Alumni Hall. The Seniors gave us a picnic in old Chautauqua park where we had a jolly time and feasted on wienewursts and other good things which go to make up a picnic lunch.

Thus ended our Junior year with high hopes for the coming year.

So fortified with the nerve medicine willed us by the class of '15, we came back last fall to run the last lap of our race for diplomas. Whether we all have made the goal or not is not yet decided. Miss Ada Sprague has kept us running all year after history grades but some of us did not prove very good runners.

Tom Sloss was elected president last fall and has worked hard to fulfill our trust in him. He has succeeded—in spite of German—and we appreciate his efforts.

Those who have won honors for themselves and the class in football, basket ball and track during their career in A. H. S. are: Harold Nowlin, Dwight Britten, "Bill" Van Duzzer, Roy Stewart, Lester Swearingen, Glen McCannon, Ernest Risley, Harold Pammel, Tom Sloss, Walter Kloppenburg and DeVere McNeil.

On March 4th we entertained the faculty and ourselves in the H. S. Gym. From the *entrance* to the *cats*, it was a success and we appreciated the work of the committees.

On Friday evening, May 12, the Senior class play, "Anne of Old Salem," was given, under the direction of Miss Sprague, to a crowded Auditorium. The cast was: Hazel Kintzley, Dorothy Bowdish, Thelma Sealock, Jessie Brooks, Edith McDowell, Helen Raymond, Caroline Adams, David Ghrist, Donald Beam, Glen Morris, Wallace Longworth and Roy Stewart. The play was a success and the work of the cast was highly commended.

On May 13th the Juniors entertained us at Alumni Hall. They gave a good program and served delicious refreshments. We enjoyed ourselves immensely, especially Act I, Scene II.

Sixty-four are hoping to graduate in a few days. Thirty-four have dropped along the track or went to other schools to finish, but the sixty-four remaining have all won renown in one way or another. For instance there is Arthur Judge, in his eyes, which are a source of heart quakings to the Senior girls. Others are noted as follows:

Lois Russel, for her loyalty to the sons of A. H. S.

Sarah McElyea, for her ability to entertain Bill Heater in the Study Hall.

Ich McCannon, for his social ambitions.

Dale McCarty, for his desire to attain ability as a bicycle rider.

Gladys Ricketts, for her "outside activities."

Lester Swearingen, for his fondness for the East.

Myron Budd, for his stentorian voice.

Tom Sloss, for his purple shirt.

Mildred Minkler, for her long suit—a sweater.

Dorothy Bowdish, for her Ames High spirit.

As commencement draws near we look back with pleasure on the happy years in old A. H. S. and our best wishes go forth to the classes to graduate in the future.

"Oh don't you think you'd like to be a '16

A '16 with a record straight and clean

Juniors be diligent

With your sad fate be content

Do your level best to fill the place we have left."

—H. S. Z. and L. G.

CLASS PROPHECY

It has been many long years since the Class of 1916 graduated from Ames High School. Some time ago a longing came over me to know something of my classmates. I decided to look for them but it has been only through long weeks of search and tiresome travel that I am able to give an accurate account of what station in life each one now occupies. For the most parts the members of the class are a credit to the old School from which they graduated in 1916, but there are a few who have fallen far below what any of us expected. But since this is to be a truthful account of the class, I must reveal all.

Helen and Winifred Raymond were the first ones found. Both of them have graduated from Iowa State College and have taken a post graduate course in Vassar, majoring in Latin and History. Their education thus completed, they returned to Ames and are now filling the positions previously held by Misses Ada and Mildred Sprague.

Harold Pammel is now professor of forestry in I. S. C. He graduated from Cornell where he gained great fame as quarterback on the football team.

Sarah McElyea was found in New York City conducting a class in fancy dancing. We are not at all surprised at this as she was always an excellent dancer.

I found Myron Budd at West Gate. He is engaged as professor in the poultry department at I. S. C. Myron was wondering how he could ride to the city without breaking a dollar as he says as soon as he breaks a dollar it doesn't last him longer than two weeks.

Pearl Apland, Elsie McKibben, and Elsie Pearl Pontius are all teaching country school. They have never allowed romance to enter their lives as they think they can do more good in life by teaching the young soil tillers the rudiments of learning.

Glen McCannon entered into partnership with his father. They quarreled, however, and now he is at the head of a Matrimonial Bureau at Ontario, Iowa.

Irma Stansberry, the very boistrous girl as you remember was a failure at school teaching. She took up the cause of woman suffrage and is now traveling through the country giving speeches on "Votes for Women."

Harold B. Nowlin who while in High School was an athlete of no little renown is an old married man. His marriage, however, was expected. He now has a controlling interest in the Princess Theatre.

Helen Skelton Zenor instead of riding on the handle bars of the boys' bicycles has become a second Mary Pickford. Helen's daring feats are appalling and her films are eagerly sought.

While I was traveling around the world, the steamer stopped for a day in Manilla harbor. I traveled about the

city and was surprised to learn that Quentin G. Fernandez was mayor of the city.

Ernest L. Riseley, as it will be remembered, had high ambitions to become an athlete. His ambitions were realized when he reached I. S. C. as he became noted as an all American tackle. He is now an efficient member of the coaching staff at A. H. S. fl

Lilly Vivinna Numamaker; what need be said of her? We all knew she would marry young. On leaving High School, she became the wife of a prominent Vet surgeon who now resides in Huxley, Iowa.

Everybody knew Delmar Schall's ambitions and you will not be surprised when you hear that he is leading the orchestra at the Palm Theatre.

Thelma Whitney Sealock, after graduating from Vassar with a degree as long as your arm, was united in marriage with a graduate from West Point and now resides in Hong Kong, China.

We cannot think of Miss Sealock without wondering about Leah Elizabeth Baker. She also followed her chum's example and married. Leah has not seen her chum for many years as her husband is a county engineer and his business is confined to a local district.

DeVere C. McNeil as will be remembered was a continual crabber and an excellent judge of pretty women. He is now known as Senator McNeil, from Iowa and is noted for his brilliant oratory. His old friends, however, still call him "Pecky" or "Crab."

William H. Van Duzer, better known as "Bill" or "Van," still believes his football career would have been a success had it not been for his wide step the night before the Nevada game. Van is sole owner of a peanut wagon and people say he is getting rich.

Caroline Adams. What does that name bring to you? Of course she is married. Nothing was left but for her to say yes. Who did she marry? Who dare ask that? Any one of us could answer that.

Tom Sloss; well, that name might also bring back some old memories. You no doubt remember that little girl, Jerry. Jerry moved from town to town and Tom found how lonesome life was without her. Tom is still herding sheep in Australia where he went to forget his lonesomeness.

Dale Wallace McCarty and Lester Van Swearingen are now serving a term in Sing Sing prison where they are confined on the charge of breaking and entering. They started this underhanded business when they were in Ames High.

Among the commercial students in our class who became prominent in the business world is Ethyl Grace Barker. Ethyl is now employed as cashier in the First National Bank at Napier, Iowa.

Viola Marie Pettit went West to take up a claim. She succeeded in being taken up and now is the ardent wife of a famous ranchman.

Clarence S. Smith held the record as a variety job man and he is now going "round and round" on a surveyor's transit for the city of Ames.

Gladys Sparks now holds the responsible position as head of the commercial department in Ames High.

Warren H. Canady is now a prominent New York detective and was instrumental in capturing and convicting Dale McCarty and Lester Swearingen.

Edith Elizabeth McDowell is clerking in Miller's ten-cent store.

Wallace H. Longworth was sent as foreign missionary to China, where he is converting the yellow race to the narrow path.

When I met Margaret Lysinger she told me to withhold her name from the manuscript.

Ruth M. Goodrich has married a famous Electrical Engineer and they are now in Germany trying to find enough iron to make a dollar.

Mary E. Ghrist, formerly from Ontario, has now moved to Shipley, Iowa, and is holding a position in the depot there rivaling the "Hazards of Helen."

Helen M. Oliver is doing her part for the good of humanity. Helen is employed in a printing office making ready colored maps for American and Modern History so that the pupils need not waste many useful hours in coloring them.

When we think of Jack Fairfield we also remember the name, Howard S. Hougland. The reason for this is that they both aspired to become naval officers. Did they succeed? Why of course they did, and their names stand high in naval affairs.

Max Reynolds will be remembered as the boy with a long pompadour on which he wore a rubber band to keep it from hanging in his eyes. Something dreadful has happened to him for he is bald and like Sampson, has lost his strength.

Lorenzo Dale Pierce. From that name one would think him to be an artist, but no such fate for Lorenzo. He is employed as elevator boy in the Douglas Hotel, where it is said he receives enough tips to buy a bicycle each week.

Ila May Wilcox, "Hi" for short, was a second likeness to Miss Livingston and the board of education couldn't refuse the application for position of physical director when she applied. Ila has done a great thing for the school as she has created an interest for athletics among the girls and now the games are well attended by the fair sex.

Florence N. Pepper. Yes, she did get married as everyone thought. Florence, however, has made herself famous as a musician.

J. Arthur Judge is now sole owner of the Ames Union Delivery as successor to A. E. Nowlin.

Roy F. Stewart, as we remember him, was an actor and an athlete. He has placed his two talents together and is now a clown with Ringling Bros.' circus.

Mildred Irene Minkler. What could we expect of her? Why, of course, she is married, but not to anyone who ever attended Ames High, for as you know, she always tired of every H. S. boy very quickly.

Doris Wilson made herself famous by writing a Latin translation of Caesar, Cicero and Virgil. These translations were bound in a cheap cover so they could be sold for the small sum of twenty-five cents. The object was to induce more pupils to take the four-year Latin course.

Gladys Marie Ricketts, to whom we always used to go for the latest scandal, is still speaking scandal. What would be more natural of her?

Our most estimable friend, Pearl Cameron, is a poetess of world-wide fame. She has published over one hundred volumes of her poetry. In the last five years she has been traveling in all parts of the world reading her poems before large and enthusiastic audiences.

Walter Kloppenburg resides in Billings, Montana. He has settled down to a quiet, peaceful life with a girl from Spencer, Iowa. Walter practices medicine between meals and during his spare time he leads the Billings Concert Band.

Jessie Brooks after leaving school became a prominent figure in U. S. preparedness. At the present Jessie is in charge of a regiment composed wholly of women.

Glen Morris has become chief of the Ames Fire Department. This position suits Glen very well as he can be with his most ardent friend, Oscar McCoy.

We saw Dorothy Bowdish in a well equipped newspaper office in Philadelphia. She is editor of the paper. Since she graduated with us from Ames High she has taken the degrees of B. A., M. A., and Ph. D.

Donald Beam, that awful restless boy, you know, was addicted to the habit of catching mice. Donald never got over this habit and is now in the Canary Islands catching Canaries for the Iowa Seed Company.

Raymond Langland entered musical comedy. If one would look in any prominent magazine they could see his name written high on the role of fame in his line of work.

Hazel Kintzley, true to our expectations, became a reader and is now giving her productions on Chautauqua platforms.

James Likely said that every man had his mission in the world, whether it be great or small. James proved his point as he is now using the best of his ability as the first Socialist mayor of Ames.

Eldon Cox became a prominent osteopath doctor, graduating from Still College. Eldon had many patients until his hand was cut off in a railroad accident. With this deficiency Eldon could not practice any more and now he is fixing umbrellas about the streets.

Mabel Dobbe was always a serious and well-meaning girl but accidents will befall the best of us, so it did with her. The accident that brought about her downfall was nothing more than teaching English in Huxley High School.

James Dillon Wiseman, after graduation, became interested in aeroplanes. Dillon won fame as being the first man to fly across the Atlantic ocean. This feat was accomplished without a single fall.

Lois Russel became prominent as a naturalist. Her greatest achievement was to make potatoes grow on apple trees.

Feryl Jones, who you remember as being a quiet, self-conscious girl, suddenly became rich. In order to make her money do the best she knew how, she erected an orphans' home in Des Moines, Iowa.

Last, but not least, we come to Hester Crosby and with her winning ways soon found herself a mate. Hester now resides in Story City, Iowa, where her husband is coaching the Story City High School football team. We wonder who her husband is.

Dwight Britten.

SENIOR CLASS SONG

1. For the school we love so well
We will make our futures tell,
Faith and love we'll show for thee.
We will each forever be
Loyal to you, old Ames High.
2. Of these years we now have passed
Memories will ever last
And toward you we'll ever lean
We're your class of year '16.
We honor you, dear old Ames High.

Chorus:

We're the largest class that old Ames High School
Has ever sent from her parental door;
We have quantity and quality, and lots of good
old pep.
A mighty class numbering sixty-four.

Hazel Kintzley.

SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of Ames High School, being of feeble health and failing fast, do hereby, with the few brains we have left from our freshman year, give, bequeath and devise, in our last will and testament, these few little jewels and chestnuts:

To the Juniors, we bequeath the glory and responsibility of being the wisest in the High School.

To the Preps as a whole, we bequeath a generous bouquet of dandelions prepared especially for them in the school green-houses.

To the Sophs, we leave nothing as they have nothing and deserve nothing.

To "Yens" Larson, we leave one steel helmet to be worn when he sweeps.

To Ada Sprague, we leave the free use of the third floor as a dance hall during the noon hour.

Tom Sloss leaves his "Pratt" behind him to—well, let's see—who would take her?—why, to the associated charities, of course.

Dale McCarty leaves one good black mask, a dark lantern in good condition, a jimmy, and a "gat" to Preston Niles.

To "Izzy" Valentine, we Seniors bequeath a silver scoop, in recognition of her services as a representative from Ames High to all college functions.

Pecky McNeil and Pearl Cameron leave that dark corner on third to Douglas Waitley and Dorothy Haniman.

"Vernon Castle" McCannon, the boy dancing marvel, has retired and leaves the fifteen cents (15c) he owes the attorney who drew up this will, unpaid. He knows he has a safe "Gamble."

"Tub" Russel leaves her favorite prescription for a weight reducer to Franky Sours.

"Scoop Warsparrow" Canady bequeaths a pair of kakahi riding trousers, a pair of cotton flannel gloves and all his experience to his only heir and follower, H. Loughran.

Harry Thurresson leaves his American History text book to the Blind Charities.

Helen and Winifred Raymond leave Ada Sprague's affection to anyone who can get it.

Doris Wilson leaves to her assistant, Miss Coskery, one Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, for careful study.

Dwight Britten leaves to his partner and natural successor, Franky Sowers, his affection for Rose Valere Johnson.

The rest of you who have not been mentioned, are in good with the class, so we bequeath to you all the joy and pleasure we have found in school life, which, with the above mentioned, form the entire fortune of our class.

Witnesses:

Wallace Larson
James Mullica

Signed:

The Senior Class
Their? Mark

AMES HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Friday evening, May 12 Senior Class Play
"Anne of Old Salem"

Saturday evening, May 13 Junior Reception to Seniors

Friday evening, May 26 Class Day Program

Sunday evening, May 28 Annual Class Sermon

Rev. A. W. Caul

Friday evening, June 2 Commencement Program

Address by Dr. A. P. Leamer

CLASS DAY PROGRAM

Part I.

Address of Welcome Roy Stewart
History of Class Read by Helen Zenor
Class Prophecy Read by Pearl Aplan
Class Will Lester Swearingen

Part II.

Comedy—"Diamonds and Hearts."

CAST

Bernice Halstead—A young lady of eighteen, with an affection of the heart, a love of fun and a hatred of arithmetic Gladys Ricketts
Amy Halstead—Her sister, two years younger. Fond of frolic Mildred Minkler
Inez Gray—A young lady visitor, willing to share in the fun Hester Crosby
Mrs. Halstead—A widow, and stepmother to the Halstead girls Ila Wilcox
Hannah Mary Barnes, or "Sis"—A maiden lady who keeps house for her brother Sarah McElyea
Dwight Bradley—A fortune-hunter, and Mrs. Halstead's son by a former marriage Warren Canady
Dr. Burton—A young physician Tom Sloss
Sammy—The darkey bell-boy in the Halstead house Lura Gamble
Abraham Barnes, or "Bub"—A young Yankee farmer still unmarried at forty. A diamond in the rough .. Dale McCarty
Attorney James Likely
Sheriff Eldon Cox

Curtain.

Class Song.

By Hazel Kintzley.



SENIOR CLASS PLAY

"Anne of Old Salem."

Under the direction of Miss Mildred Sprague, High School Auditorium, Friday evening, May 12, 1916.

CAST

Goodwife Ellinwell Caroline Adams
 "Anne" Ellinwell Dorothy Bowdish
 Roger Hardman David Ghrist
 Ezekial Brown—"happy with either were t'other poor damsel away" Glen Morris
 Phyllis, an English visitor at Hardman's Thelma Sealock
 Nathan Ellingwell, brother of Anne Donald Beam
 Ruth, of the despised Quaker faith Pearl Apland
 Mistress Hardman Hazel Kintzley
 Peace Atkins Helen Raymond
 Piety and Truth, two souls with but a single thot
 Jessie Brooks and Edith McDowell
 Rev. Cotton Mather Wallace Longworth
 Captain Hardman Roy Stewart
 TIME—Spring of 1692. In this year 19 persons in Salem were hung for witchcraft.

ACT I—Kitchen in Goodwife Ellinwell's cottage.

ACT II—Captain Hardman's Parlor (two days later.)

ACT III—Same as Act II (one day later.)

Music furnished by Miss Neva Gates, Mr. W. E. Pollard, Miss Doris Wilson.

Business Manager—Lester Swearingen.

Stage Manager—Harold Pammel.

Assistant Stage Manager—DeVere McNeil.

Electrician—Dwight Britten.

The Witches' Scene From MacBeth

Macbeth Myron Budd
 Witches Doris Wilson, Margaret Lysinger, Leah Baker

Under the direction of Misses Louise Coskery and Lena Livingstone.

SENIOR ADS

Glenn R. Morris—Jack of All Trades. Anything done from drawing American history maps to running pa's buggy wagon. Shifting scenery for all stunts in town a specialty. Price—a pleasant smile and a "Thank You, Newt."

A new remedy for making your hair nice and curly. Only \$2.00 per ounce.—Caroline Adams.

A new book on etiquette. How to be nice and quiet in the presence of people. 98c.—Pearl Apland.

New Musical instrument—which when turned differently will imitate everything from a bass drum to an aeolian harp.—Jack Fairfield.

White wash guaranteed not to rub off or rust. 20c a quart.—Ethyl Barker.

Anyone wishing to add a special species of rats or mice to their collection, please make wishes known to proprietor of the foundling asylum.—Donald Beam.

Booklet just copyrighted; contains all the questions and answers which Miss Sprague has ever thought of or ever will. Just the thing for history students. Special price, 39c per volume. Come early and avoid the rush.—Dorothy Bowdish.

A new concoction, which, when taken, will enable you to talk like lightning and enlarge your vocabulary. Write to me for further particulars.—Dwight Britten.

A new worry remover. Just use your subconscious mind. If you can't get rid of your worries, tell them to me and I'll help you. 50c a treatment.—Jessie Brooks.

Help for the lovelorn. Address Editor of the "Fussers' Bureau" for advice.—Myron Budd.

Do you wish to be light and graceful? My lessons and as-the-tic dancing will help you. 15c straight or two for a quarter.—Warren Canady.

Lost—Three blonde hairs. Finder please return as I need them, and receive your reward, their weight in gold.—Eldon Cox.

New methods of giggling. No springs or screws are needed. Just something funny to start on.—Hester Crosby.

Will sell a spring from the tree of knowledge. Cheap at the price of \$50.00.—Quentin Fernandez.

Electric house cleaner. Does all your house cleaning while you wait. Reduced price of \$250.00.—Leah Baker.

Wanted—A parish in some quiet little village in which to work out my theological views.—James Likely.

Lessons on elocution. A wonderful benefit to the human race. \$1.00 per lesson.—Max Reynolds.

Why not have beautiful curly hair? My method is very simple and satisfactory to all who have tried it. Your hair made curly over night or money back. Free demonstration on living models.—Mildred Minkler.

If you have any trouble with your school work, write for my "Electric Arc," which will throw light on any subject. Price 98c.—Walter Kloppenburg.

Why are you fat? Why not become comfortable? My new compound makes you feel and look ten years younger. Five cents per box.—Helen Oliver.

Be a regular Cupid. Love in match making. Get appointments early.—Harold Pammel.

Why not have a beautiful complexion? Win the admiration of all your friends. Use my wonderful compound to produce rosy cheeks and to keep the nose from shining.—Vina Nunamaker.

Try a bottle of my eloquence oil. Can be purchased at any of the leading drug stores in your city. Price \$2.00.—Pearl Cameron.

How to make brown eyes soft and beautiful. Write to me for particulars.—Laura Gamble.

New book on the latest styles. Hurry and get one before I decide to change them. Price 69c.—David Ghrist.

Have just perfected the mechanical doll dance. The hit of the season. \$2.00 per lesson.—Mary Ghrist.

Be Good and get rich. For information, send self-addressed stamped envelope.—Ruth Goodrich.

Private lessons given in physics. Will teach you in one lesson, what otherwise requires two. Prepare for college. Cheap at 75c per lesson.—Winifred Raymond.

Is American history hard for you? Tell me your trouble and I'll see what I can do. 10c for the information.—Helen Raymond.

A device for Piercing deep into the roots of knowledge. It requires only a short time to learn how. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded.—Dale Pierce.

Try some of my famous Pepper. For the students who are lazy. Free sample on request.—Florence Pepper.

If you have a foolish idea or notion, don't Pett-it, as it will soon become uncontrollable. Let me tell you how to conquer it.—Marie Pettit.

The Sealock Vocal Lubricator—An expensive oil obtained from the west central part of the moon. Used as a lubrication for the vocal organs. Enables one to talk as fast as—Oh my! See me for special price.—Thelma Sealock.

Wanted—A chance to graduate in the class of '17. They say third time is charm. If anyone knows of a method by which they can aid me by gaining admission to said class, please wire at my expense.—Clarence Smith.

For Sale—The Gladys "Sparks Plug." Can be used for any kind of sparks, but most useful on dark summer evenings, while strolling among the lilacs and roses. Free trial. Ask for appointment.—Gladys Sparks.

Wanted—Some bright young man to go into partnership with me in the school teaching business. I had intended starting alone, but decided that it would be too lonesome. Private try-outs for the position any time between now and September.—Irma Stansberry.

Try my correspondence course in psychology. Teaches you how to speak before the public without getting "fussed." After a few of my lessons, one gains the composure of which I am so noted far and wide as a public speaker.—Roy Stewart.

Marriage Bureau—List your names with me. I guarantee good matches. Prices, if successful in marriage, \$2.00. Flirting only as long as it lasts, \$5.98 per month.—Lester Swearingen.

Lessons on how to chew gum correctly. Without wasting a whole lot of foot-pounds of energy. Pupil please bring enough gum for two. 50c a lesson.—Elsie Pontius.

Wanted—A position as teacher of a kindergarten school. Good references from Ames High School.—Mabel Dobbe.

For Sale—The good old tool—La Conversatione. Concealed easily in the roof of the mouth and supplies a steady flow of witty remarks, which are sure to captivate the college boys. Price 25c.—Gladys Ricketts.

Do you want beautiful hair like mine? Try a bottle of my marvelous Riseley hair dye. Price \$2.50 a bottle.—Ernest Risely.

Just Out—My new Fussers' Manual. Latest authority on social etiquette, love-making, spooning, etc. Just the thing for the beginner. Price \$1.00. Money back if results are not obtained.—Lois Russell.

Music lessons on the violin. Taught by my personal method. Prices to pretty and popular girls, time only, to others see me for rates.—Delmar Schaal.

Be a shark in American History. Send for my new book on "Kidding and Bluffing by Teachers." Can be purchased on the installment plan. 25c down and 5c a week until the course is completed.—Howard Hougland.

Special Dancing Lessons—Why not be a graceful dancer. It will help you wonderfully in your social career. Lessons from seven to twelve on Wednesday. Price \$5.00.—Feryl Jones.

All information given free of charge on the latest styles and hair dressing for women and girls.—Arthur Judge.

I welcome you to my hair-dressing parlor at Tilden's Store basement. Guarantee my methods original and promise astonishing results. Come early and avoid the rush.—Hazel Kintzley.

You can become tall and stately. Increase your height from one to eight inches. Use my new method. Guaranteed not to shrink back after obtaining desired results.—Raymond Langland.

Buy my jumping jacks. They will delight the children as well as yourselves. Price Two Cents.—Harold Nowlin.

The New Century Book of Knowledge. Information on all subjects complete and authoritative on the following: science, history, literature, art and oratory. Price 15c.—Wallace Longworth.

Become a nurse. We have trained thousands of women in their own homes to earn ten to twenty-five dollars a week as nurses. Send for "How I Became a Nurse."—Margaret Ly-singer.

Do drop into my panatorium and get your clothes cleaned and pressed. I make a specialty of cleaning and pressing ladies' finery.—Glen McCannon.

Now on the market—a book of my latest jokes. Guaranteed to be entirely original and affectations, including also one chapter on my past experiences and travels. Prices, cloth bound, \$2.00; Leather bound, \$5.00.—Dale McCarty.

The knowledge factory best chocolate creams. Strictly pure and wholesome. Very tempting and delicious. Splendid Christmas and graduation gifts. \$5.00 per pound.—Edith McDowell.

You need no longer be ashamed of your bashfulness or your disability to talk in public. My remedy is simple and cannot be better. Sample tonic given free on request.—Sarah McElyea.

I have now placed on market my automatic spade. Guaranteed to be constant digger. Goes deep and sticks.—Elsie McKibben.

Let me install the new "Get Out of It" System. Should be in every home where there are lazy boys.—DeVere McNeil.

Official Notice. After this date I will not be responsible for dates contracted for by my wife. Anyone allowing himself to become her creditor, does so at his own risk.—Tom Sloss.

For Sale—My interest in the Princess Theatre. I have decided to reform and will sell reasonably to anyone who knows no better. William Van Duzer.

Get my New Book. "How to Grow Lengthy." Explains the proper use of sour pickles and broom sticks. Don't be stubby. Sent by wireless, 97c.—Ila Wilcox.

Read my new book on the "Three 'Wisemen,'" written by a Wiseman himself. \$1.98.—Dillon Wiseman.

Watch Main Street for the style shows which I conduct personally every time I get a new assortment. Nothing but the most ridiculous will be shown on the street. If pleased, tell me, if not, tell others.—Helen Zenor.

For Sale—My chance for a college education. I have decided not to go to college, as I know more than any college professor. So, what's the use? Ask "papa" for terms.—Doris Wilson.

EPITAPHS

Irma Stansberry:

Here lies one who was choked to death while trying to swallow some of the questions in the teachers' examination on May 18, 1916.

William Van Duzer:

Whoe'er thou art, O reader, know
That death has murdered Willie,
And here his body lies far below,
For soul he ne'r had any.—Apologies to Burns.

Ila Wilcox:

Know thou, O Senior, to the fame
Of this much loved, much honored name,
For none that knew her need be told
A warmer heart death ne'er made cold.
—Apologies to Burns.

Gladys Ricketts:

Here under this stone lies the bones of Gladys Marie, who died from over work the last week of her strenuous life in A. H. S.

Clarence Smith—In Memoriam:

To the one, who, when he received his diploma, fell in a faint and never revived.

Helen Zenor:

Here lies the remains of the renowned Helen Skelton Zenor. Gone, but not forgotten.

Gladys Sparks:

Here lies Gladys Sparks,
Who could not stand to be
Such a notable shark
In American history.

Tom Sloss:

Tom Sloss' well worn clay here lies,
Ye noble Seniors, spare him!
If honest worth in heaven rise
Ye'll mend e're ye win near him
—Apologies to Burns.

Delmar Schaal:

Died from mortification in a concert in Chicago, May 1, 1918.

Roy Stewart—In Memoriam:

To the one of our number who was drowned in the South Sea while in command of the expedition in search of the South Pole.

Thelma Sealock:

Here lie the remains of Thelma Sealock, who was smothered to death on the evening of May 12, 1916.

Dillon Wiseman:

"His deeds shall live after him."

Lester Swearingen:

Here are the remains of Lester,
Who in English gained great renown;
He wrote the Seniors' last will,
And now is wearing a crown.

Ernest Risley:

Stop, Senior, my story's brief
And truth I shall relate, man
I tell nae common tale of grief,
For Ernest was a great man.—Apologies to Burns.

Lois Russell:

This noble Senior did always hustle,
But now she is quiet—no more to "Russell."

Doris Wilson:

Here lies Doris Wilson, who died of brain fever while in the pursuit of knowledge. She was found stiff and cold in seat 22, row 1 of the Study Hall.

Here lies the remains of Caroline Adams, who died of "heart trouble," caused by reading the Orange "Judd" Farmer too much.

In memory of Pearl Apland, who suddenly passed away while giving dancing lessons.

Leah Baker—Her remains were passed by the National Board of Censorship, so do not be surprised if you meet her later.

In memory of the remains of Ethel Barker, who was swallowed by a whale while fishing in the Arctic Ocean.

Here lies the remains of Donald Beam, who died of overexposure to the climate of Africa while searching for the Fountain of Youth.

In memory of Dorothy Bowdish, who suddenly died of overwork while editing the Kelly Daily Times.

Dwight Britten—Received a fatal shock while acting as electrician of the Senior Class Play. The majority of us will meet him later.

In memory of Jessie Brooks, who was killed by the heathens while acting as missionary.

Here lies the remains of Myron Budd, who was shot by an anarchist while acting as chief janitor for the White House.

In memory of Pearl Cameron, who passed away while trying to write a poem about her classmates.

Warren Canaday—Was overcome by poisonous gases while leading an army into South Africa. Aspired to be a great general.

In memory of Eldon Cox, who was hanged by the German government while acting as minister from the United States.

Helen Crosby—Died with great things unaccomplished.

Here lies the ashes of Mabel Dobbe, who died in prison, after leading a great suffragette raid.

In memory of Jack Fairfield, who died from the effects of the continual use of anti-fat.

Quentin Fernandez:

"Good friend, for Jesus' sake, forbear
To dig the dust enclosed here.
Blest be the man that spares the stones,
And cursed be he that moves my bones."
Apologies to Shakespeare.

Lura Gamble:

Here lies Lura Gamble, who died while cranking her car in South America.

David Ghrist:

Poor man, was stoned and whipped to death by merchants of Ames while acting as business manager of the Spirit.

Mary E. Ghrist:

May she ever rest in peace.

Howard Hougland:

Lived a strenuous life and died suddenly when he was requested to take an American history exam.

Ruth Goodrich:

Died on the Keys of a typewriter.

Feryl Jones:

May others follow where I have trod.

Arthur Judge:

Short in life and stature.

Hazel Kintzley:

Died May 12, 1916. "What has she done?"

Walter Kloppenburg:

Stepped into the unknown.

James Likely:

"Let the world go on."

Wallace Longworth:

May he rest peacefully.

Margaret Lysinger:

Never said anything of anybody, so can't say anything of her.

Glen McCannon:

Died dancing with a dancing fever.

Dale McCarty:

Was shot as a German spy in New York City.

Edith McDowell:

May there be truth in all things.

Sarah McElyea:

Tho in her grave she lies,
Her spirit walks in Paradise.

Florence Pepper:

The good die young.

Harold Newlin:

He fell asleep in the Study Hall,
And no one remembered to wake him at all.

Winifred and Helen Raymond:

Side by side their life they spent,
Side by side to the grave they went.

Mildred Minkler:

Only those whose hearts are true,
Live to be the age of you.

Elsie McKibben:

She always spoke with an exclamation,
And she finally died of nervous prostration.

Marie Pettit:

The best of teachers was Miss Marie
For she died teaching children the A B C.

Dale Pierce:

Because the girls held so large a part,
He was pierced in the heart by Cupid's dart.

Glen Morris:

"He was full of joke and jest
But all his merry quips are o'er."
—Death of the Old Year.

Vina Nunamaker:

She died of disappointed love, poor dear.

Harold Pammel:

He died from the effects of a mad dog's bite,
When once he stayed out too late at night.

DeVere McNeil:

He was drowned in the Gulf of Mexico,
For the waves came up and the winds did blow,
And the poor boy had never learned how to row.

Elsie Pontius:

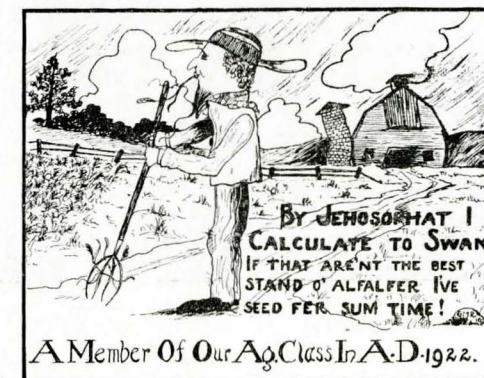
She was a pudding out of a book,
And that was the last of the poor little cook.

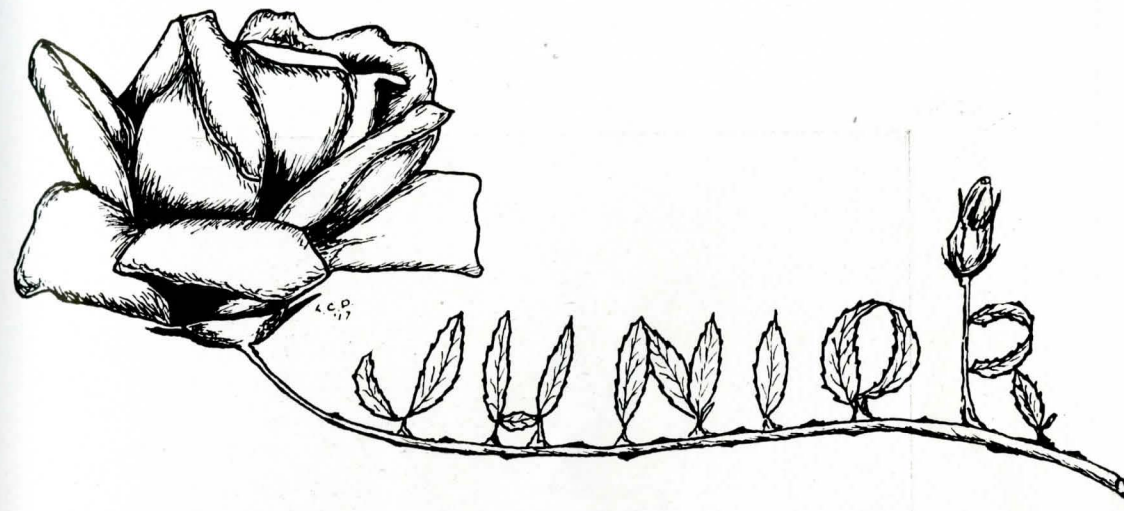
Helen Oliver:

"She was modest as a violet;
Shy and retiring."

Max Reynolds:

Went crazy over motorcycles, and died.





In spite of a drenching rain to dampen their spirits, the Juniors entertained the Seniors in style at Alumni Hall, Saturday, May 13. A good attendance enjoyed the following program:

Welcome, an evening in three acts.

ACT I.

Scene I, Autographs; Scene II, "Beans."

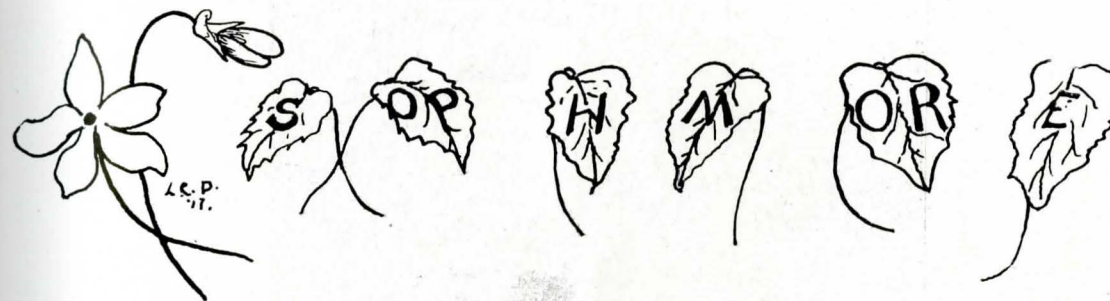
Scene I furnished an excellent opportunity for forming new acquaintances, while the second scene soon proved their knowledge of the rudiments of grammar, since for every personal pronoun used in conversation, the user paid a forfeit of a bean. This scene embodied much action.

ACT II.

Welcome Address.....Ruby Wasser
Solo.....Jessie Moreland, Enid Edwards, acc.
Reading.....Evelyn Tripp
Mlle. Felix.....Mind Reader

Following Act II, couples marched to the dining room, where an excellent luncheon was served. With Ted Russell acting as toastmaster, speeches were made by: Tom Sloss, Senior Class president; Miss Dorothy Bowdish, Mr. Caldwell and Miss Coskery, faculty advisor of the entertainment. There were no volunteers.

Those who did not have the privilege of being present simply don't know what they missed.



The Sophomore Class has had a pleasant year even if it has been one full of hard work. The officers of the class are:

Barclay Noble—President.

Mabel Rogers—Vice-president.

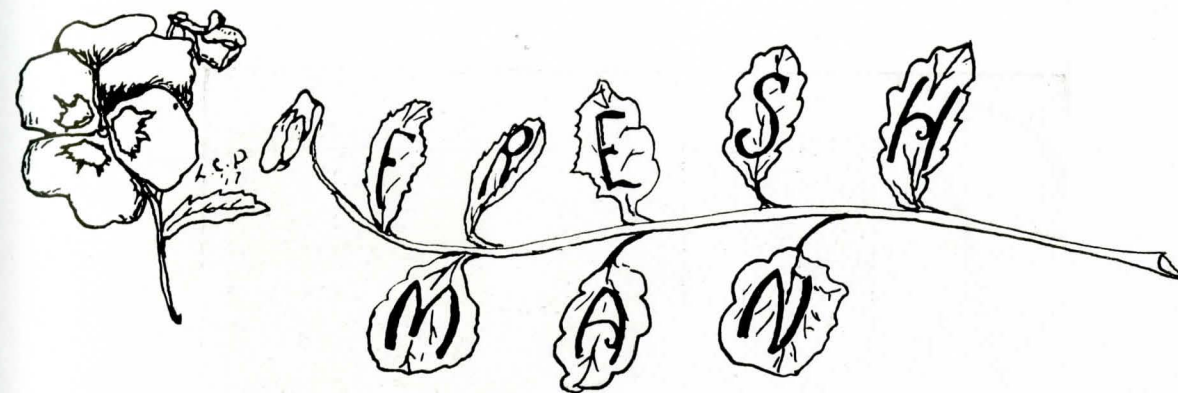
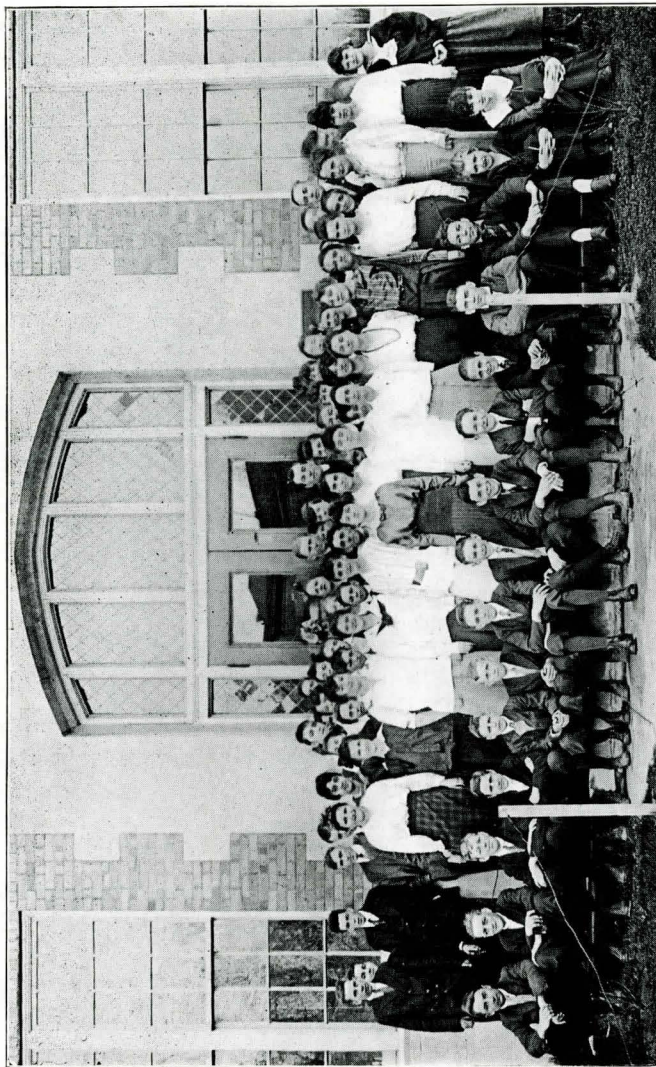
Theresa Judge—Secretary and Treasurer.

Thomas Musson—Chairman of Entertainment Committee.

Victor Beach—Reporter.

The year has not been very eventful in regard to social events, but it has been one of gain and accomplishment, so that when we shall look back upon it in later years, it will seem one of the best and most eventful years in our life.

—V. B., Reporter.



The Freshman Class held a meeting Wednesday, April 12, 1916. It was decided to have a picnic the following Saturday. The boys promised to furnish ice cream and hayracks and the following committee was appointed for refreshments:

Loraine Caul—Chairman.

Dorothy Gruwell.

Margaret Sloss.

Marie Mortenson.

Fern Groves.

Everyone was ready to go Saturday but it was raining some early in the morning and by 1:30, the time set for starting, it was raining so hard that the picnic was postponed and has never been, yet.

The officers for the past year were:

President—Gifford Terry.

Vice-president—Warren Rinehart.

Secretary and Treasurer—Priscilla Dobbs.

Class Reporter—Eleanor Murray.

A Bit of Advice to the Passing Seniorss

When you are down in the mouth think of Jonah; he came out alright.

Let your head save your heels, a minute of think is worth more than an hour of hustle.

It is better not to know so much than to know so much it isn't so.

Just quite whatever you do do
And begin whatever you don't;
For what you don't do may agree with you,
As whatever you do do don't.



FOOTBALL

Ames	51	Nevada	0
Ames	20	Newton	2
Ames	26	Perry	0
Ames	0	Boone	0
Ames	14	Ft. Dodge	26
Ames	7	Eagle Grove	13
Ames	13	West Waterloo	0
Ames	6	Marshalltown	0

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The above shows a very successful year for football, and with Terry, Waitley, Murphey, Posegate, Steigerwalt, Speers, Hammond, Devorack, Ewing, and Deal to fill the place left vacant by the graduation of Class, Stewart, Thureson, Pammel, Nowlin, and Risley next season are being looked forward to by all for a good team. A good schedule has been almost completed for next semester. The games arranged to date are:

September 30—Algona at Algona.
 October 7—Perry at Perry.
 October 14—Ft. Dodge at Ft. Dodge.
 October 21—Eagle Grove at Ames.
 October 28—Open.
 November 4—Cedar Rapids at Ames.
 November 11—Marshalltown at Marshalltown.
 November 18—Boone at Ames.
 November 25—North High at Ames.
 November 30—Nevada at Ames.

A game was scheduled with Indianola but had to be broken on account of a conflict in their schedule.

Thompson is doing all in his power to make next year's team a winner. Spring football practice is being held every Tuesday and Thursday nights. These were begun as soon as

the ground was firm, and are to be continued until school is out, if enough report. No scrimmage work is being done. The work is more to get the men used to handling the ball and to understand the signals.

TRACK

The first call for track candidates was issued March 13. For awhile practice was held in the gymnasium, but as the squad increased and the working required more room, the squad was removed to the I. S. C. gym until the weather became warm enough to go outdoors. The tryouts for the Drake relay carnival were held April 13. A medley team—Pammel, Swearingen, Glass, and Deal, was entered, but they failed to place.

The home meet was held Saturday morning, May 6. Much interest was taken in this and all the classes were well represented. All the events were close and hotly contested. The meet soon took the form of two meets. One between the Seniors and Juniors for first, and the Sophomores and Freshmen, who were out of the race for first and second, for third. Every thing had been run off by 12:30 except the half and mile relay and the broad jump; but as everybody was beginning to miss their dinners, the track meet was postponed until Monday. The Seniors were two points ahead of the Juniors and the Sophomores one-half point ahead of the Freshmen, so the three new events Monday could change the place of any team. The Seniors took first in all three things, thereby taking first. The Juniors were second, the Freshmen third, and the Sophomores fourth.

Lerdahl had an individual score of 27. Pammel was second with 26.

A cup was offered by Jobby Jenson for the winning team. The team winning it two times gets permanent possession of it. We wish to thank Mr. Jenson for the cup and for the interest he has shown in our school's athletics.

Swearingen and Pammel were sent to Grinnell. Swearingen took the high jump, beating our old friend, Adolphus Cretsinger, who holds the state record, out of the first place. Pammel placed fourth in the 100-yd. dash and broad jump, but no points were awarded for fourth place. Gold, silver and bronze medals were given for first, second and third places, respectively.

A meet is to be held at Ogden May 20, with Boone, Ogden and Lohrville.



BASKET BALL

Ames	17	Marshalltown	49
Ames	15	Indianola	18
Ames	14	Nevada	16
Ames	11	Marshalltown	50
Ames	34	Nevada	15
Ames	8	Boone	29
Ames	38	Ogden	19
Ames	60	Ogden	6
Ames	8	Boone	14

Though not as successful as football in the number of games won, the basketball season was successful in many ways. It showed a successful team can not be had unless those who can play get eligible and those who are eligible get out and play. The student body failed to give the team any backing in the games and the team should be given credit for what they did under the circumstances.

The class games next year are to be through before the holidays and with more time to practice and more men to pick from, a better team should be had next year.

**HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA**

WARREN E. POLLARD, DIRECTOR; DELMAR SCHAAL,
RUTH PHILO, CARL BRILEY, VIOLINS; THOMAS MUSSON,
DOUGLAS WAITLEY, CLAUDE SCARBOROUGH, CORNETS;
JAMES LIKELY, TROMBONE; LAWRENCE MURPHY, PIANO.

"Y. M. C. A."

The three-fold purpose of the Y. M. C. A. is to develop the three phases of a boy's life "Spirit, Mind and Body."

It is necessary in order to have a well rounded character, to develop the three in unison and to a like degree.

The development of one or two is not conducive to the highest type of manhood. However, since this "Y" is in a school where both mind and body are well taken care of, the "Y" aims to take the Spirit in hand and develop it, if possible, to as high a degree as the others, and to help our boys to be examples of the highest type of Christian manhood attainable.

On April 11, the Y. M. C. A. held its annual election for next year's cabinet, the following officers being elected:

Gifford C. Terry, President.

Bernard F. Irwin, Vice-president.

Carnie H. Dunkle, Secretary.

Willis Belnap, Treasurer.

Paul Potter, Chairman of Bible Committee.

Bernard Irwin, Chairman of Membership Committee.

Claude Scarborough, Chairman of Entertainment Committee.

Requirements for Admissions

Members of the upper classes of Ames High School are always welcomed as members. Freshmen will not be admitted except upon application to the cabinet, which may grant or refuse memberships.

**THE FIRST COMMENCEMENT EVER HELD IN JUNE.**

On Friday evening, June 8, the graduating exercises of the class of '88 of A. H. S. was held in the new Methodist church.

Invocation—Rev. J. D. Wells.

Chorus—"The Old Nest"—By Class.

Salutatory—Ruth Duncan (Tilden).

Oration—"Pussy Wants a Corner"—Blanch Soper (Deacon).

The Prophecy—Lillian Paxton (Marston).

Music—Vocal solo—Stella Bartlett.

Oration—"Parasites"—Frank Meredith.

History of Class—Harriett Fitchpatrick (Wright).

Oration—"Unpolish Diamonds"—Minnie Adams (Potter).

Music—Piano solo—Jennie Westerman "LeReviel du Lion."

Oration—"Mental Culture"—Hattie Christman (Dodds).

Val-Oration—"Yourself and Your Country"—Lynn Chevalier (Adams).

Music—Piano solo—Rilla Giddings.

Address to the Class—Hon. J. L. Stevens.

Presentation of Diplomas—D. A. Bigelow, Pres. of Board.

Response by Class of '89—Wilson Rich.

Benediction—Rev. A. L. Hunt.

Class Motto—"Not Ended But Begun."

In this same class Ella Dodds (Morris) and Jessie Maxwell received diplomas.

The Class Reception was held at the home of Mrs. Rebecca Adams on Douglass Ave.

The exercises of the Alumni was held at the Methodist and afterwards adjourned to the Masonic hall, where the business meeting and sociable was held.

Miss Agatha West (Ramsey), president.

The graduates of the school named number 67.

George Miller '09 is studying music in Chicago.

George Miller '09 is in the wholesale creamery business at Perry.

Gladys Gifford '09 is studying music in Chicago. She is going out on a concert tour next winter.

Vera Mather Hayes '10 of Ashland, Wis., is visiting in Ames.

Jennie Mitchell '09 is teaching in the county high school at Panora.

Alice Mitchell '14 is attending the State Teachers' College.

The following are among the graduates from I. S. C. this year: Ora Griffith '10, Lula Gray '12, Ada Carmen '12, Ruth Curtiss '11, Eva Cox '10, Harriet Kintzley '11, Florence Watkins '12, Dessie Walker '12.

A society of the sons and daughters of graduates of Iowa State College was recently organized and the following graduates of A. H. S. are among the new members: Ruth Curtiss, '11, Edith Curtiss '13, Walter Harriman '15, Janet Knapp '13, Byron Knapp Ex-'12, Carrell McCawley Robert McCarthy '14, Geddes Niles '15, Julius Beach '13, and Clark Tilden '15.

Robert Graham '06 is assistant veterinarian for the state of Kentucky.

Helen Fairfield '10 is a very successful teacher in the high school at Galesburg, Ill. She spent her spring vacation visiting her mother at Ames.

Howard Hill '06, who has been connected with the public speaking department of the state college of Kansas, has recently resigned and will finish his law course.

Ruth Britten '12 will teach Home Economics near Algona the coming year.

Anne Farnum '09 is teaching English in the high school at Mitchellville.

J. J. Grove '78, the first graduate of A. H. S., has sold his grocery store which he has managed for more than thirty years and will go into the insurance business.

Harry Brown '93 has a small daughter, born May 9.

Lyle Corlette '05 since his graduation from I. S. C. has been connected with the General Electric Co. at Schenectady, N. Y. Lyle has been very successful.

Ethel Perkins, Genevieve Perkins and Bessie Griffith, all of the Class of '05, are teaching in California.

Robert Trullinger '06 has been in the canal zone for the last five years.

The following teachers in the Ames schools are graduates of A. H. S.: Misses Lanning, Cole, Epperson, Lysinger and Clark.

Earl Templeton '03 has been attending Toronto University at Toronto, Can.

Will Macklin '09 is a very successful veterinary surgeon at Coon Rapids.

Ronald Allen '14 is attending the university at Madison.

Mary Bryant Farnsworth '08 of Kansas has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Wallis '04.

Constance Beardshear '11 is at home this year.

Earl Buchanan ex-'14 attended McAllister College at Minneapolis last semester.

Maude Arnold Jay '06 has a small daughter, Mildred, born in March.

Eva Persons Crawford '06 of Minneapolis is visiting in Ames.

Janet Knapp '13 played the part of Queen Elizabeth in the May Day Fete at Iowa State College.

Kenneth Kelso '10 is one of the new police force for Ames.

Nina Madson '06 is doing work for her master's degree at I. S. C.

Mabel Kingsbury '09 was recently married and is living on a farm at Belknap, Iowa.

Florence Caldwell Hoffman '07 spent the winter at Rutledge, N. J., where Prof. Hoffman is teaching.

Harriet Kintzley '11 has taken a very prominent part in dramatics and public speaking at I. S. C. She recently played the part of Peg in Peg o' My Heart.

Faith Clark Gilmore has recently moved from Winnipeg to Cornwallis, Ore., where Prof. Gilmore is teaching.

Opal Culp Freeman '07 of California is visiting her mother in Ames.

Lois Pammel, Dorothy Summers and Marjorie Summers are studying nursing in Chicago.

Ralph Downey ex-'13 and Lela Golden '13 were recently married.

Florence DeKlotz '14 is teaching in Wyoming.



CLASS OF 1887

LITERARY

AN OLD-FASHIONED GIRL

Molly always listened good-naturedly to the suggestions of friends, that had poured in upon her every day since her arrival at the fashionable summer resort.

She hated dancing and considered it next in iniquity to the playing of cards. Tennis, altogether harmless in itself, called for short skirts, and a short skirt was a thing that Molly despised.

Nothing her friends could say was interesting enough to stimulate the slightest interest in latter-day gayety. She was old-fashioned and old-fashioned she intended to remain to the end of her days.

But one day in this quiet life of Molly's, entered a very difficult problem. The name of this problem was "Tom Reynolds," a young man who danced, played cards and did anything else to have a gay time. In every way he was exactly opposite of Miss Molly.

Molly had never even admitted to herself that she cared a fig for Tom, but when he danced half the night away with the beautiful girls at the resort, she would slip away to her room and cry because she was lonely.

This evening as she stood before her window, she was thinking how very lonesome and quiet everything was. The sound of music had died away, and everyone seemed to have disappeared. Soon she heard a gentle scratch at her door, and opening it she saw Tony, the pet dog of Tom Reynolds. With one glance she noticed a slip of paper between his teeth. She took the note and this is what she read:

My Dear Miss Hays:

Please come down and talk to me. Everyone has disappeared and I must talk to someone.

T. Reynolds.

Miss Molly was proud and sensitive, and when she saw these words, "Everyone has disappeared," she flushed to her temples with resentment. Snatching up her pencil, she hastily scrawled:

Dear Mr. Reynolds:

Please get someone else. The other girls can play cards and I can not.

Yours truly,

Molly Hays.

She gave the note to Foxy and he dashed down the steps with it. In about two minutes he returned bringing another note:

"I do not wish to play cards. Please come.

T. R.

To which she replied:

I really cannot come. Try someone else.

A speedy answer followed:

I want to talk to you. No one else will do.

Molly hesitated but finally she scratched down with angry little digs of her pencil.

I may be old-fashioned, but I'm not foolish.

She gave the note to Foxy and he dashed away to the parlor. Molly stood watching him, wondering if she had done the right thing. What if he had really wanted her?

"Foxy," she called, "Come back." But the dog had disappeared so Molly sped after him.

Half way down the steps her voice reached him and he stopped. Running to him, she grasped him by his long silky ear, just as a shrill whistle sounded from below.

No Tony appeared, and the next moment Reynolds came bounding up the steps. Foxy sprang toward him, the torn edges of the paper between his teeth.

"Please don't read it!" said a muffled voice and Molly held her hand out for the paper.

"Why not?" he asked, bending over her.

"I'd rather not tell; only please do not."

Then there was a moment of silence, during which Molly went white and red by turns, so mortified was she, over the plight in which she had been trapped.

"Why mustn't I read it," he finally asked.

"Because I ask it."

"And if I don't?"

She flashed him an expressable glance.

"You will give something in exchange," he asked eagerly.

She nodded and held out her hand for the paper.

THE SAD PRANK OF MARY ANNE ELIZABETH JENKINS

"Mary Anne Elizabeth, I say, *Mary Anne Elizabeth!*"

"What ye want?"

"Come here."

Mary Anne Elizabeth came.

"If you have anything in that garden of yours that is fit to eat bring it in and we will have it for dinner," said Aunt Hezekiah.

Mary Anne Elizabeth bounded off in glee for she was very proud of her little weed patch which was, in very few places, disturbed by several meek little vegetables. The little girl had always lived in the south and was accustomed to careless ways, which were a great provocation to her aunt Hezekiah, a slender spinster of the north, who had taken Mary Anne Elizabeth to keep after the death of her mother, her last parent and close relative.

Now, Mary Anne Elizabeth had played with little colored folks, and, consequently, was not very careful and selective in her speech and if the carelessness in the garden provoked her aunt, I fear it would be rather difficult to explain her feeling when Mary Anne Elizabeth persisted in saying:

"Did ye want me, or wa'r ye'r jist hollerin'?"

But before this much can be told Mary Anne Elizabeth was back with some pithy radishes.

"Ain't them lovely, aunt."

"Aren't those, Mary."

"Ain't these lovely, aunt?"

"What? Those things? Humph! They might be lovely in your south but they can't be on my table."

"Wa'l!" said the little girl, aghast. "What a particular ole thing you be, anyhow."

"Mary Anne Elizabeth Jenkins!"

"Yes, ma'am."

"That will do."

Happily, childish sorrows never last long and Mary Anne Elizabeth was soon again at play in the back yard. She was interrupted soon by the arrival of the vegetable cart. Erich, the owner, a small boy of twelve, was perched on top. Her failing garden again sought place in her thoughts. Jealousy prevailed and Erich's jolly "Hello there, Anne," was returned with a quick jerk and highly arched eyebrows.

Erich awkwardly "clamored" out and started to get his vegetables out when a sudden rushing noise was heard.

"Runaway! Mary Anne Elizabeth, come," shouted Erich.

Her haughtiness disappeared and she watched the excited horse as he sped down the road. Erich ran after, not especially to stop the runaway, but to see all that happened. Mary Anne Elizabeth turned slowly from the gate but her pace was quickened as she suddenly thought of a scheme. Jealousy will play a revenge, and she was jealous of Erich in school and at home.

Now, Erich was gone, his cart was here, and Aunt Hezekiah was sewing in the room on the other side of the house. If she could work the plan, perhaps auntie would not always decide all the quarrels in favor of Erich.

"Those old radishes an' lettuce heads in my garden, I'll put in his cart and I'll jist take his'n for my own."

She flew to the garden and pulled up her famished vegetables, then quick to the cart. She thrust them in beside Erich's and, oh, what a contrast. It hurt her eyes; quick as a flash the large lettuce heads and beautiful red radishes were out in her garden hidden under some weeds.

Erich lingered long at the place where the runaway was checked. Suddenly remembering his vegetables, he said:

"They will all be wilted and not fit to see, with this hot sun shining right on them."

He hurried back. Mary Anne Elizabeth was playing innocently in the back yard. He hurried to his cart. The sight hurt his eyes, also.

"Oh! Oh! They are spoiled."

Just then Aunt Hezekiah appeared.

"Have you some good vegetables, Erich?"

"Will you look at them please?"

"Why, Erich, they are not so good as usual."

"Please, ma'am, I know, but you see there was a runaway and I followed and while I was gone the sun beat down on them and—and ruined them, but I think, ma'am, that a little water will freshen them."

"Well, my boy, you are unlucky, so I'll take them, for, poor as they are, they are better than Mary Anne Elizabeth's. I guess I'll show these to her. Mary Anne Elizabeth!"

No answer. Again—

"Mary Anne Elizabeth; I say, Mary Anne Elizabeth!"

Mary Anne Elizabeth innocently appeared but treacherously

Mary Anne Elizabeth innocently played deaf to all until the call grew so loud she was partially deafened.

"Yes, Aunt Hezzie."

"What? What, did you call me? Mary Anne Elizabeth, what did you say?"

"I—I said yes here's a lizzard."

"A lizzard; where?"

"Oh, just here."

"Where, Where? I can't see it."

"Auntie, it went down that 'er hole when it saw you a-comin'."

Aunt Hezekiah cast a doleful look at the indifferent little form, then suddenly remembered her message.

"Come back here and see the nice vegetables Erich grew."

"I don't like to look at vegetables."

"Come."

She followed behind, her little fist in her mouth to keep from laughing. Once a giggle did escape but it so closely resembled a sob that on a questioning look of her aunt's she said: "I stepped on a stub."

At sight of the withered pretence of vegetables she burst into uncontrollable laughter.

"What are you laughing at?"

"Them things."

"If you can show me any better vegetables in your garden I'll—"

"You bet I can."

"Mary Anne Elizabeth!"

"Yes'm, I'll try."

She flew to her garden and in a strangely short period of

"Ain't them dandy?" time she returned with crisplettuceandlargeradishes.

"Why didn't you bring those when I sent you out this morning?"

"Well—because-er—because—"

"Well, because what?"

"Cause I was a-savin' of 'em fer seed."

"Well, I must see your garden if it is so good. Come, child—"

"Oh, auntie, I'm so hungry; let's have dinner."

"Well, why not see the garden?"

"It's so hot; we'll jist eat and not go out until it gets cooler."

"Go get your sunbonnet; we are going to your garden."

"Auntie, I can't find it."

"Here it is where you left it; in the yard of course."

What could be done now? With the bonnet on her head and auntie leading the way, she must do something.

Falling down did not delay things much and she was only reproved for awkwardness.

"What is the matter with you?"

"Oh, I'm so sick—it's so hot."

"Are you sick? Lie down in the shade, quick."

Mary Anne Elizabeth possessed the ability of remaining sick until she thought her aunt had forgotten it, but a glance told her that her aunt was approaching that ill fated weed patch. She pulled the weeds apart and looked in vain for crisp lettuce leaves. Very few withered ones were visible. Mary Anne Elizabeth saw there was no time to waste. The heat affected her no more. She sprung to her feet and hurried to a place of hiding. The stable was best. Once safely ensconced in a manger and well under cover she forgot her troubles. The heat again affected her and she fell asleep.

A few hours later she awakened. The sun gradually lowering came in at the window and beat down upon her face. She turned away and what did she see. It was cold affecting her now, it must be ice, by her shivering. No, it was colder than ice; it was a pair of keen gray eyes fixed upon her. She preferred the heat and turning slightly pretended to sleep. Then another freezing, a cold hand on her little plump arm. Worse yet, a cold voice broke the awful stillness.

"Get up."

"When you get all of your fine vegetables gathered in, you may go to your room and stay there. If you get hungry you can eat some of your nice vegetables."

Without protest Mary Anne Elizabeth Jenkins walked on to her room. She ascended the stairs, looking back once or twice but seeing no avenue of escape, she plodded wearily on. The door closed behind her and she heard the turn of the key. She dropped on the floor and burst into tears.

"Why, oh why, can't we all be Erichs?" —*Hazel Kintzley.*

A REVIEW OF THE LITERARY PROGRAMS

The first literary program was given by the Alpha Society.

Piano Solo Theresa Judge
Thanksgiving Victor Beach
Vocal Solo Katherine Dodds
Male Quartet
Girls' Chorus
Farce

The Omega Society gave their program December 17.

Piano Solo Doris Wilson
Christmas in Other Lands
Reading Isabelle Valentine
Piano Solo Lawrence Murphy
Farce

Alpha Literary Society gave another program January 28, styled in the fashion of a magazine.

Cover Design Roberta Thompson
Editorial Harvey Fitch
Jokes Joe Anderson
Story Helen Curtis
Vocal Solo Myrtle Hall
Poem Pearl Cameron
Helpful Hints Jessie Brooks
Fashions—
Instrumental Solo Enid Edwards
Home Department—
Advertisements—
Flossie Fisher's Funnies—

Friday, March 3, the Omega Society gave the last program of the year.

"The Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date," and "Old Sweethearts of His."

THE DECLAMATORY CONTEST

The Declamatory Contest, given on the evening of March 24 in the High School Auditorium, was one of the best productions of the Literary Societies of Ames High. The only drawback was that the audience was rather lacking in numbers, but we are glad to say they did not lack in spirit.

The contestants, as trained by Miss Krakaw of the college Public Speaking Department, did justice to their trainer. The one regret remaining is that they could not each receive some honor. The winners each received a five-dollar gold piece, which was offered by Gus Martin's, Tilden's and the Fair stores.

Wallace Longworth took first in the oratorical division and we are still wondering what he did with the shining piece of gold.

Martha Lesau, in "The Littlest Rebel," gained an easy victory and won first over all divisions. Her audience were in sympathy with "Virgie" from first to last.

Thelma Smith, giving "Mandy's Organ," won a great deal of applause and carried off the prize in the humorous class.

All contestants showed good work and it is hoped that those who could not place this year will, if they are still in Ames High, enter next year and prove that although they have been beaten once, they will not stay beaten.

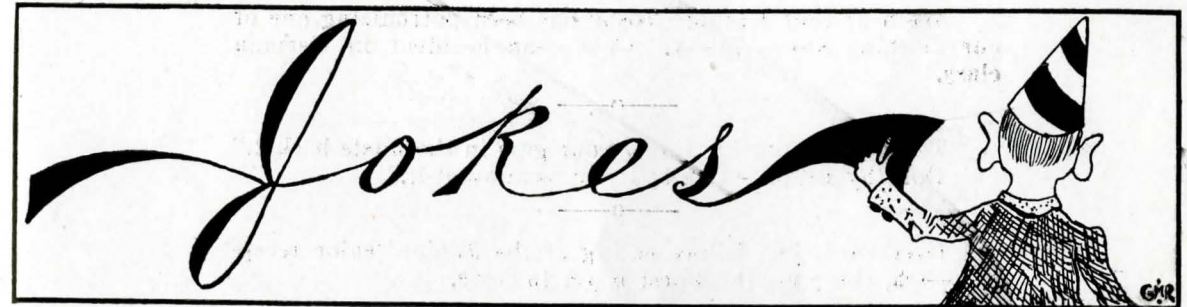
The contest was given as follows:

Doris Wilson, Selection from Speech of Ex-president Roosevelt
Wallace Longworth.....Man's Attainment and Development
Music Naomi Britten
Fern GroverThe Captive American Girl
Florence Emery Kate Shelley
Pearl Apland The Man in the Shadow
Imogene Dean The Sailor of Havre
Ruth Baker The Swan Song
Martha Lesau The Littlest Rebel
Ruby Wasser The Revolt of Mother
Music Myrtle Hall
Frances Frick....When Grandma Keller Gets Grandpa Ready
for Sunday School.

Hazel Kintzley The In-Or-In
Thelma Smith Mandy's Organ
Music Lawrence Murphy
—H. K.



WINNERS IN DECLAMATORY CONTEST
MARTHA LESAU—DRAMATIC.
WALLACE LONGWORTH—ORATORICAL.
THELMA SMITH—HUMOROUS.



"My friend," said Douglas Jerrold, "have you sufficient confidence in me to lend me a dollar?"

"Oh yes, I have the confidence," said his friend, "but I haven't the dollar."

—o—
An Example of Deformed Grammars

A cautious look around he stole
His bags of chink he chunk;
And many a wicked smile he smole,
And many a wink he wunk.

—o—
Dutch Indifference:

"Sir," said the Yankee, "you promised to vote for my bill."

"Vell," said the Dutch member, "Vat if I did?"

"Well sir, you voted against it."

"Vell, vat if I did?"

"Well sir, you lied!"

"Vell, vat if I did?"

—o—
CROW—A bird that never complains without caws. (cause).
Neither do Seniors!

—o—
Mr. Hicks illustrating in pedagogy as to teaching grammar—good, better, worse.

—o—
The Seniors are Noted For:

1—Pep. 2—Good Grades. 3—Dignity. 4—Class Parties.

—o—
Frank Sowers—"I'm going to stay in High School another year."

Kathryn Allan—"I should think you would; you're so small."

Frank—"You should have graduated last year."

—o—
Helen Zenor—"How are your pictures, Lura?"

Lura Gamble—"Perfectly horrid, but they say you can't fool a camera."

We hear that Harold Crosby has been patronizing one of our clothing stores lately. Cause—an accident in German class.

—o—

Teacher—"Dorothy, throw your gum in the waste basket."
Dorothy Beam—"Can't; I just swallowed it."

—o—

Overheard, just before eating at the Junior-Senior reception—Oh, cheer up, the worst is yet to come.

—o—

Though a kiss be amiss,
She who misses the kisses.
As a Miss without kiss,
Will miss being Mrs.
And he who a miss
Leaves both Misses and kisses,
Will miss Miss and a kiss
And the kisses of Mrs.

—o—

Now, I wonder just what he did mean,
This High School boy, lanky and lean,
When he watched from afar,
A girl enter her car,
And remarked, "What a nice limousine."

—o—

Teacher—"The real sufferers from war are women."
Hester C.—"Yes, it will be a sad leap year in Europe with all the good prospects in the trenches."

—o—

"My dog just committed suicide."
"That so?"
"Yes; he caught hold of his tail and said, 'This is the end of me.'"—Ex.

—o—

Pat and Mike, who had just come to New York, were reading the evening paper. "Mike," said Pat, "Here's the feller what murdered the president. I s'pose they'll hang 'im."
"Oh no, Pat. They won't hang 'im. Here in New York they kill 'em by elocution."

—o—

Miss Thornburg—"There were no cars in the olden days."
Mary McC.—"Oh yes there were! It says here, 'Caesar crossed the Rubicon on a Ford.'"

THE SENIOR FAMILY

Will "(Jones)" carried on a very flourishing business as a black "Smith" in the small town of "Kloppenburg," which is situated, as our geographies show, in "Apland," close to "Hougl-land." Will was a "Wiseman" and also a "Goodrich" man. But there was a cause for his wealth. Often he was "Likely" to be in his shop working hard before the first little "Beam" of light flickered across the "Fairfield of waving corn, into the open door, to "Pierce" the duskiness of his forge and vie with the "Sparks" from the anvil. But "Glad-is" the man who does his duty and Will really worked in "Ernest." He was "Long-worth" more than any other man in the village. Every morning he heard the "Cox" crow first. In fact, he was a very diligent and enterprising man. Will's wife was a very aristocratic sort of a person. She had descended from a "Briton" and claimed relationship with a very renowned "Judge." She could "Baker" bread and pies better than any other woman in "Kloppenburg." However, she had been ill for quite a while and for a whole week she was forced to live on nothing but milk, drinking a "Can-a-day." Therefore, at the time my story takes place she sat most of the time in a great chair by the south window, with a beautiful "Schaal" around her shoulders and a wonderful "Pearl" ring on her hand.

(Will's-son) "Wilson," "Max," however, was the black sheep of the family. Instead of being diligent, he took great delight in loafing. His ideal pleasure was to be on his back in some peaceful "Glen" or "Dale," by one of the many gargling "Brooks," watching the flowers slowly "Budd" and open, and listening to the "Russell" of the leaves above him. It is said that "Max" once started the dog to chasing "Tom," his mother's favorite angora. Evidently "Tom" was terribly frightened at such a ferocious "Barker" for he ran swiftly up a tree. "Max" was then forced to "Sally" forth to rescue "Tom," and Mrs. "Jones" had to "Pettit" many minutes before its fears were calmed. When "Max" came in from a long day's jaunt he always called for his favorite "Stew," seasoned well with "Pepper." The only thing in which "Jones" was proud of his son was his refusal to "Gamble." In this way he walked the straight and narrow path.

It is now fitting and proper that I should end my tale, as I am sure that nothing "Morris" (more is) necessary.

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JEANETTE FRANKS

Exclusive "Gage" Styles in Millinery

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Jewelry

WATCHES

DIAMONDS

*What's the reason we started with
one clerk and now have five?*

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show go to the*

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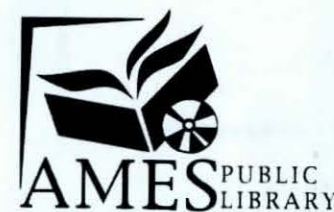
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